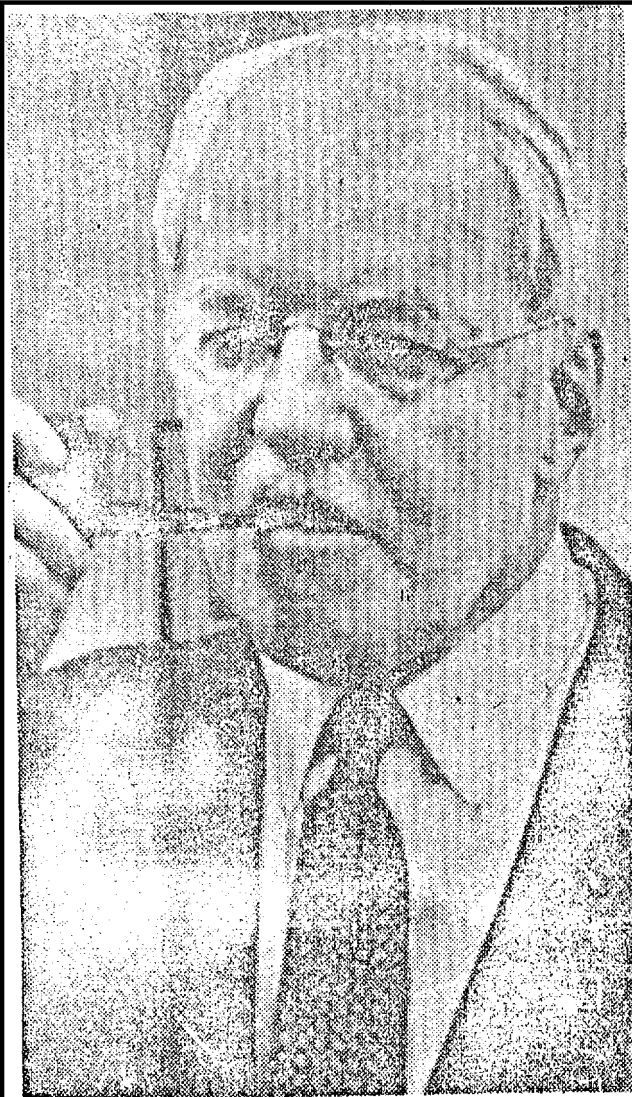


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ALLEN W. DULLES

—United Press International

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Allen Dulles Dies at 75; Former U.S. Master Spy

By THOMAS NOLAN
 Star Staff Writer

Allen W. Dulles, 75, former chief of the Central Intelligence Agency, died about 11 o'clock last night in Georgetown University Hospital from complications of flu and pneumonia.

He was admitted to the hospital on Christmas Eve for treatment of pulmonary edema.

Mr. Dulles, whose experiences as a master spy rivalled the fictional episodes created by Ian Fleming or Eric Ambler, served as CIA director under both Presidents Dwight D. Eisenhower and John F. Kennedy. Appointed CIA chief by Eisenhower in January 1953, he resigned in December 1961 and was replaced by John A. McCone.

In the Eisenhower administration, he and his older brother—the late Secretary of State John Foster Dulles—bore a responsibility almost unsurpassed in government history.

Hand in Policy-Making

While the elder Dulles charted cold war foreign policy, Allen Dulles masterminded an espionage network which, for a government operation in peacetime, was unparalleled in secrecy. His hand could be felt in nearly every policy decision during the Eisenhower years.

After resigning from the CIA shortly after the Bay of Pigs fiasco—the White House was quick to point out that his decision to retire had been made previously—Mr. Dulles returned to the New York law firm of Sullivan & Cromwell and to his

typewriter and the lecture circuit.

He was called back to public service in November 1963 when President Lyndon B. Johnson appointed him a member of the Warren Commission to investigate the Kennedy assassination.

Mr. Dulles espionage exploits were legendary.

Kept Pipe in Mouth

One of the favorite anecdotes in Washington during the Eisenhower administration was that while most members of the White House official family spent most of the time with their feet in their mouths, Mr. Dulles kept his pipe in his.

The line should have pleased him.

His scholarly appearance, close-cropped mustache and air of casual well-being more closely resembled that of a prep school headmaster than a cloak-and-dagger expert. Mr. Dulles himself was always the first to downgrade his efforts as a spy.

"I've never been shot at," he once told an interviewer, "and I don't know that anyone ever tried to even kidnap me."

If anyone had, they would